

EVENTS OF INTEREST
IN SOCIAL CIRCLESBERNHARDT ACTORS
GIVE PERFORMANCE
FOR THE BELGIANSGeorgette Leblanc Appears in
Maerlinck's "Palleas and
Mesilande."

Candebe-en-Caux, Normandy, France, Sept. 13.—Madame Maurice Maerlinck, better known in Europe under the stage name of Georgette Leblanc, assisted by various members of the company of the Sarah Bernhardt theatre, recently made a substantial addition to the funds of the Belgian relief work from the proceeds of a rare performance of "Palleas and Mesilande" in the grounds and halls of the Abbey of St. Wandrille. As a piece of histrionic art, the performance was regarded by critics as a distinct triumph. As a means of raising money for M. Maerlinck's suffering compatriots, by charging forty dollars per ticket and limiting the number of seats to a very carefully chosen circle of people, the performance was equally successful.

The ancient Abbey of St. Wandrille, which was established in the year 684—though very few architectural relics of that early date remain—leads itself wonderfully to the out of door presentation of such medieval drama as those of the Belgian poet. The very extent of rank undergrowth in the grounds leads the spectator back to the long ago. Towering arches, standing alone among what seem the trees of an almost virgin forest; paths that might be the road Tristan and Isolt travelled to Joyeuse Garde; quaint circular fountains surrounded by cypresses in gracefully cultivated hollows; the massive gates and the vaulted arches of the ambulatory—all contribute to create the atmosphere demanded for a sympathetic setting to the story.

The novelty of the St. Wandrille performances lies in the moving of the audience about from place to place instead of a seating of the stage. The spectators follow the actors to the spot in building grounds most appropriate for the presentation of the scene about to be enacted. There are no footlights, no stage for setting. The man in the moon is the electrician, and the stage has set itself. Occasionally, the audience is called upon to imagine a river near whose edge the action takes place, and which nature and the Benedictine monks failed to provide; but such details are unessential.

The scene of the tower, where Mesilande lets her long golden hair trickle down the stones to the lips of Palleas, is peculiarly effective. The tower is there; it has been there for nine hundred years, the window is high—out of reach, as it must be to fit the scene. Yet a few fragments of stone work from the ruined walls, scattered as the foot of the tower, enable Palleas to climb high and just to touch the outstretched hand of Mesilande. The scene in the crypt, so difficult to stage with conviction, and in which the two lovers are seen—out of the sight of the audience, behind huge, clanging iron gates, through which Palleas and his brother have been sent to prison, and through which the spectators watch, outseeing the actors, hear their conversation over the bottomless wells that underlie the castle.

In its technical aspects, the presentation is most satisfying. The too evident canvas of the familiar rocks of the theatre; the walls whose edges have been smoothed by the constant handling of stage hands; the purely artificial effects of distance sought but so rarely attained by the stage carpenter—these little shocks to his artistic soul the spectator is spared at St. Wandrille. Add that the very ushers are in dress of the middle ages, that the paths from one part of the ground to another are lit by baronial torches in costumes of the period, and the perfection of the illusion so rare of achievement is evident.

The acting of Madame Maerlinck and her friends was admirable. The effect of childish innocence in Mesilande which Georgette Leblanc makes a living thing to the eyes and hearts of her audience is a piece of the most exquisite artistry.

"And M. Maerlinck isn't he here?"

"Dear me, no! It's an old story to him! When he has written a play, there's an end of it with him; he's somewhere on the Riviera."

LAWN TENNIS HONORS

The capture of the lawn tennis championship by W. M. Johnston of San Francisco was a battle of young Titans that any lover of athletic games would have gone far to witness. There seems to be a question whether Johnston won by pure superiority of skill, or whether his extreme youth and greater endurance enabled him to maintain his physical vigor better under the strain. The ex-champion seemed exhausted at the end of the sets. This may have been because the wonderful skill of his opponent in placing the ball kept the former trophy holder running incessantly.

Tremendous physical endurance is needed to win high honors in lawn tennis. No game requires intensity of effort or so long a period. The baseball pitcher, who takes the brunt of the physical effort of his game, rests half the time on the bench, and his action is far from being continuous. Foot to foot and with frequent moments of physical inaction.

In lawn tennis, particularly in singles a man must be prepared to run incessantly forward and back, left and right, in unexpected directions at a second's notice. It tears the heart out of a weak man. Ordinary backyard tennis is not beyond the capacity of the average young man, but if he wants silver he must go into strict athletic training.

A small riot occurred at Santiago, Cuba, when negro leaders made insulting speeches about the whites, and predicted another race war.

SPECIAL SALE OF
FERN
JOHN RECK & SON.SEA CAPTAIN, 75
YEARS YOUNG, IS
IN LOCAL HARBORCaptain J. H. Smith of the
Mattie Newman is Active
As Youngster.

Captain J. H. Smith, now master of the schooner Mattie Newman which is at present in these waters, is a seaman of 61 years' experience, hale and hearty and afraid of nothing but talking in the presence of a woman. For 48 years he has worn his title of captain for the Smith & Terry Co. of New York, and his only recipe for attaining as young an age as 75 years is "work." He claims to be only happy when working and asserts that many of his friends who have retired from the sea have within a few months of taking up a life of leisure gone their last voyage with that most famous of all sailors, Charon, pilot of the river Styx.

Captain Smith, who is 75 years of age, was seen here on the 19th being added to the list on last Christmas morning. On the 22nd of December, the Charles Nobel Simmons, a three masted schooner, 760 tonnage, net, with Capt. Smith in command, left Charleston, S. C., for New York, with a cargo of yellow pine timber. The weather was favorable and the schooner was proceeding northward at a good speed when about 2 o'clock a Christmas morning a storm was seen rapidly approaching. About 20 minutes later there was a terrific shock and the forward house and the four masts in it were swept into the sea. The ship had been struck by a Gulf stream "comber," which had taken the forward house without otherwise damaging her. Where the forward house stood the engines and boilers were left erect. The captain, who was in the cabin, was not injured.

"I guess the sharks got them, all right. We never saw them again." The five survivors of the schooner drifted for a week in the vapor which abounds at the Gulf stream and is caused by the cold water of the ocean and the hot water of the stream coming in contact with each other. This was so dense that Captain Smith, who could not see a mile ahead, was a few feet away. One week after they had been hit by the "comber," they drifted into Savannah harbor, considerably south of where they had been and in the opposite direction from which they were headed at the time of the storm.

Captain Smith also relates another experience which occurred in 1912 when he was master of the schooner Mattie Newman, a three masted schooner, 760 tonnage, net, with Capt. Smith in command, left Charleston, S. C., for New York, with a cargo of yellow pine timber. The weather was favorable and the schooner was proceeding northward at a good speed when about 2 o'clock a Christmas morning a storm was seen rapidly approaching. About 20 minutes later there was a terrific shock and the forward house and the four masts in it were swept into the sea. The ship had been struck by a Gulf stream "comber," which had taken the forward house without otherwise damaging her. Where the forward house stood the engines and boilers were left erect. The captain, who was in the cabin, was not injured.

ALGONQUIN CLUB MEN
HOLD FIRST OUTING.

A large number of Algonquin club members met at Riverchick, Saturday afternoon, when a picnic event and sheep roast were held. Many novel field events were participated in by the group's business men and manufacturers and the first field day of the club was pronounced a big success.

The war in Europe suggests that military forces have to exist for some purpose other than to provide the annual military ball and a week of jolly camp life.

AFTER SUFFERING
TWO LONG YEARSMrs. Asolin Was Restored to
Health by Lydia E. Pink-
ham's Vegetable
Compound.

Minneapolis, Minn.—"After my little one was born I was sick with pains in my sides which the doctors said were caused by inflammation. I suffered a great deal every month and grew very thin. I was under the doctor's care for two long years without any benefit. Finally after repeated suggestions to try it, we got Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. After taking the third bottle of the Compound I was able to do my housework and today I am strong and healthy again. I will answer letters if anyone wishes to know about my case. Mrs. J. Asolin, 606 Fourth Avenue, Minneapolis, Minn."

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotics or harmful drugs, and today holds the record of being the most successful remedy we know for women's ills. If you need such a medicine why don't you try it?

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

Another New
Fall Frocks For
The Debutante

FOR HER FIRST BALL

This delightful dance frock of flesh colored silk net over a satin foundation, falls in ripples that are finished with narrow ruffles at the hem with a suggestion of the pannier drape over the hips. The very delicate bodice is finished with a remarkably pretty "grape machine," which falls gracefully over an elaborate opalescent beaded girle.

POPULATION OF
ARRAS TUMBLES
TO ONLY 2,500

Paris, Sept. 11.—The comparison made between the state of the town destroyed by war and the ruins of Pompeii is not applicable to Arras. Here there is no uniformity nor logic in the destruction. In the midst of groups of demolished edifices, houses are found nearly intact. In some cases the devastation began at the top, in others at the bottom, depending upon the point of explosion of the projectile.

The population of Arras, which was 26,000 before the war, dropped to 4,000 at Christmas, after two and a half months of bombardment, and was only 2,500 at Easter. In June there were still 2,500 people there, but 800 needed persons, 100 persons suspected of pilaging and about 500 citizens whose presence was not useful have been sent away since. The 1,000 persons remaining have been able to justify their presence by some utility to the town. They sleep, eat and work there; what business goes on is transacted there. "The fancy goods store is in the cellar." This sign, which has its counterpart in many places, is seen posted on the doorpost of one building.

The use of shells emitting suffocating gas when they explode complicates cellar existence, by requiring the stoppage of the gas, and the stacks of moistened sand, yet the spirits of the last thousand are undaunted, their greatest fear seems to be that the authorities will take them away forcibly.

German aircraft are regularly circling over the town and their appearance is generally a prelude to bombardment.

Nuremberg Soldiers
Delight Dutch Kids

The Hague, Netherlands, Sept. 11.—Disquieting rumors have reached Dutch children to the effect that the famous toy-making town of Nuremberg in Bavaria may use the metal which it has been putting into millions of little tin soldiers for more real purposes of war. However true the report may be there is as yet no serious decimation in the ranks of the armies of the nursery floor. From toy dealers' reports, in fact the tin-soldier armies are increasing faster than any others in Europe.

Although before the war Dutch children were satisfied with an indiscriminate phalanx of red coats, German Hussars, and Cossacks, the nursery now must be equipped uniformly with unbroken lines of soldiers, with the child's favorite always predominating in strength of men and guns. If there is any class in Holland that has entirely ignored the neutrality stand, it is the children, who, in the toy shops exhibit their preferences. The toy dealer has more than ever become a diplomat.

In Rotterdam it is very noticeable that the toy shop generally displays German soldiers, while in Amsterdam it is the French and British which are shown. In the matter of naval toys children also have marked preferences, with Rotterdam windows displaying the German colors on Dreadnaughts and torpedo boats, while Amsterdam windows cater to the sentiment there by giving the Franco-British allies the better show.

BURNING MATTRESS
SEARS CHILD'S LIMBS.

While playing about a mattress, which caught fire yesterday morning, Carmela Pettito, a child, of 41 Lexington avenue, was burned about her legs and back.

SPECIAL SALE OF
FERN
JOHN RECK & SON.

LAURA JEAN LIBBY'S DAILY TALKS ON

HEART TOPICS

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COURTESY IS
NOT DEVOTION

"Dear, delightful, thoughtful eyes. Life seemed like an autumn day. Hope was as a flame that dies. Till you shone across the sky. But when your bright glory broke O'er my life this love awoke."

The number of girls who mistake courtesy for man's devotion to them is a matter of wonder. Among numerous young women who have made this mistake, which they can hardly forget, one young girl who signs her communication "Hopeless" writes as follows: "An older sister and I had occasion to come to a certain establishment several different times. I became acquainted there with a gentleman who rendered me exceptional good service. Besides, he was very kind and attentive to me each time we went there."

"First we attributed his interest to his politeness. Judging from his demeanor, the third or fourth call had made me both began to exchange opinions that he certainly was a reaper motives; was impressed and supposed it rested with me to favor or reject his encouragement. I did not know whether to show the wonder that was uppermost in my mind regarding his intentions, but was persuaded to let him make the advances, believing, as he saw me often, he would do."

"Gradually he grew more distant. It was plain to be seen by him that I did not understand what he had intended to convey by certain looks which he bestowed upon me. I may as well have been a wall. He was the truth. I did not, because we were perfect strangers. Consequently when I received a peculiar look and how I rejected him to a glance of inquiry in return. This was the result until the termination of our visit one afternoon. He was pleasant to a gentleman without noticing us. Suddenly he looked around, saw me and was about to leave the room. I smiled as he faced us. He turned with a peculiar frown on his countenance and without even the ghost of pleasantness in return went away."

"Whether I had given offense to have caused him to behave so I did not know. It made me unhappy. I had learned to love this man. He was constantly in my mind. This is worrying me; ruining my health. I confided in my friends ere this should continue longer. Have been urged to write to you for advice, please, as you are so kind. I must confess that this has been a grievous mistake. It shows what little control some young girls are in the habit of exercising over their imaginations and how they allow the unbridled sentiments to be so like the this-tide breeze, little recking in what soil they are sown. Kindness and pity, the unfortunate mistake you made should be a warning to you. As a partner, he was polite to you. He showed plainly you had no encouragement to fall in love with him. Never take it for granted that a man is in love with you until he tells it plainly, unmistakably, by asking you to be his wife. Courtesy is not a proof of men's devotion."

MISS LIBBY'S REPLIES
TO YOUR LETTERS

Miss Libby's answers to your letters. Correct name and address must be given to insure attention. Initials printed. Write short letters on one side of page only. Use ink. Personal letters cannot be answered. Address Miss Laura Jean Libby, No. 916 President Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

AS YOU MAKE YOUR BED—
SO MUST YOU LIE IN IT

Dear Miss Libby:— I am 22 years of age, have kept steady company with a nice young man (my age) for about five months. He is much more settled than I am. Others older than I that I went with before. As he proposed marriage to me the other evening and I can't come to any conclusion I will be ever grateful for your advice. Of course, like all others, he said he loves me and would do all in his power for me, which, no doubt, he does think something of me, asking me to be a life partner. I don't fully consent, I am for time to think. I like him very much, indeed, but do not love him heart and soul like I think I ought to. If married do you think the girl should consent to live with his people, he thinking it would help them and I would have to help around home? I always think two or three rooms of our own would be better for war him. Am I right? He does not make a large salary, but enough to live without his people. Ought he to be helped to help them along his marriage and can't very well afford to do so? Should an engagement ring be a diamond?

Marriage, the world over, would be far happier if the average sweetheart gave matrimony the same careful consideration that you are giving it. Marriage without love is a mistake. Such a union may bring a certain degree of peace or contentment regarding the future, but happiness lies in quite a different direction. Wedlock with love on one side only means living out all too soon with the weight of its own heavy and bitter regrets. It leaves the door ajar for one or the other to wander away, seeking affection elsewhere, unless the heart is stronger than the heart. After marriage it is wisest and best for a young couple to live by themselves, though they can afford but a room or two. It is heaven on earth to have but one face opposite you at your table and one only who loves you dearly, listening and taking heed of all you say or do. Relatives by wed-

lock are far better friends if they keep apart, meeting but seldom. It is praiseworthy for a young man to yearn to help financially the loved ones under the home roof, but it would be better for him to hand his wife a few dollars now and then to give to his folks than to try to add them by paying board for his wife and self to them. Discontent would no doubt ensue, trouble begin to brew, but it would be too late to bring back the dove of peace. A man should not wed until he can install his bride mistress of her own home, be it ever so humble. An engagement ring need not necessarily be a diamond. A betrothed girl should be anxious that her lover should not expend more for it than he can afford. Diamonds can be purchased later on, when he is well up on the ladder of success in business.

TRUE LOVE DOES NOT
CONSIDER AGE

Dear Miss Libby:— I am sure your advice is very much appreciated and I beg of you to please give your opinion in the following matter: I am 32 years of age and in love with a young lady of 21. She loves me. Neither of us had any intention of loving each other until we met. It was love at first sight. Neither the nor I can love another. I would like to marry her, but her parents object on account of the difference in our age. Nothing can be said about my character and only those who have known me from childhood know my age; others think I am only about 25. Both have had love affairs, or rather love, though I was never married. I was both realize what true love really is. Please advise at your earliest convenience, for which I thank you very much.

The happiest marriages are said to be those where the husband is the elder by at least half a dozen years. If a man is in every way worthy, there is no reason why he should not bar him from hoping to win the object of his affections. Neither man nor woman can count upon holding good looks, scarcely from year to year. If you depend upon the attractiveness of the one beloved might be shaken from its foundation any day. It's a man or woman's personality, the attraction of the one for the other, which binds the hearts together independent of good or ordinary appearance. If the girl loves you do your best to convince her parents to give their consent to your marriage. Patience and constant urging are sure to win out in the end.

LITTLE BENNY'S
NOTEBOOK
By Leo Papp

Us fellas was setting awn my frunt steps this afternoon argewing about weathir or not you can catch a bird by putting salt awn its tale. Jenny Wilson saying that he tried his morning wun morning and waisted a hole bag of salt without catching eny.

Thats because nun of it went awn. I sed, if eny had of went awn thare inles they woodent of bin abel to fly.

Wy not, sed Puds Simkins.

Bekause they woodent. I sed: And we kepp awn argewing about it. sum saying you coodent, and pritty soon pop calm hoom and started to walk up the frunt steps, sayink: Maybe if sum of the populyashin of these steps wood move to wun side I mite be abel to get into the house.

Sed pop, can birds fly if you put salt awn thare tales. I sed.

Not if its put awn coorrectly, sed pop.

See, wat did I tell you, I sed to the fellas.

How do you do it coorrectly, Mr. Potts, sed Sid Hunt.

Well, sed pop, its quite a complicated process, ferst you get a hat box and a piece of string and sneek up behind the bird making a noise like a worm, and wen the bird shuts its eyes and pertends to be asleep so as to take the supposed worm by surprise you run up and put the hat box over it and puntsh a hole in the pop and reetch in and tie its litle legs with the piece of string. Then you run hoom and get the salt shaker and come back and sprinkel salt awn its tale and you will find the herd will be unabl to fly.

And pop went in the house and shut the door, and Sid Hunt sed, G wiaz, I gess it coodent.

I gess it coodent, sed Puds Simkins.

I gess it coodent, we awl sed. Wich, I gess it coodent.

Great Spanish Loan
Being Raised Slowly

Madrid, Sept. 11.—The indications are that the subscriptions for the 100,000,000 peseta loan, which failed to float, though slow are coming along satisfactorily. Last week \$1,709,980 worth of these treasury bonds were subscribed, making a total subscription so far of \$8,902,444, leaving \$18,082,556 of the issue still left unsubscribed.

The Spanish public seems to prefer the bonds in the amount of \$100,000, though a great many subscriptions for the \$1,000 bonds have also been recorded.

HORLICK'S
The Original
MALTED MILK
Unless you say "HORLICK'S"
you may get a substitute.

WAR NEARLY ENDS
DUELS IN AUSTRIA,
STATISTICS SHOWDoes in Six Months What
Police Couldn't Accom-
plish in 20 Years.

Budapest, Hungary, Sept. 13.—In suppression of the duelling mania in Hungary the war has accomplished more in six months than the law had been able to do in 20 years. Up to a year ago it seemed that nothing could be done to stop duelling. Notwithstanding all legal prohibitions, such an important personage as the Minister President, Count Stephen Tisza, continued fighting duels, having had a dozen to his credit, six of them during his term of office, and openly defying all the penalties threatened by law.

In the first six months of the war, the change was so marked that fewer duels were fought during that period than had ordinarily taken place in a single week before. Since last spring not a single case of duelling has been reported, in contrast with the fact that during one week in July, 1914, 54 duels were recorded in Budapest alone.

How public opinion has changed on this question of duelling is shown in a document recently published in the Hungarian papers. A provincial lawyer made some disparaging remarks about the army in the presence of a wounded officer, who resented his conduct in very sharp language. The lawyer sent a challenge but the officer met and drew up a document setting forth that an officer ready to sacrifice his life for his country, was not obliged to give the so-called "satisfaction" and that in the present war the life of every soldier, and of every civilian, was too precious to be risked in duelling.

The Anti-Duelling league which has long existed in Hungary, expresses the hope that this evil has been overcome not only for war times but also in peace.

SLIGHTLY INJURED WHEN
AUTO PASSES OVER BODY.

While riding down North Main street yesterday afternoon on his bicycle, Fred Niedhauser, 32, of 180 Parrott avenue, was run down by a delivery car driven by S. Scherr of 166 Pembroke street. Although the automobile passed over Niedhauser he was uninjured except for a few minor bruises. He was treated at the emergency hospital.

New York's schools open today for the fall term.

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ior Fabrics for Furniture and Draperies. Tel. 74

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AND
OCTOBER PATTERNS**
now on sale.

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